
Title: a poem

Author: Glavius

Fairies Faires everywhere On my clothes and in my hair Stupid fairies get off me Oh no they are biting at my knee

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Wont't someone help me from these silly things They are trying to choke me with their wings Stupid fairy's i hate you so

Oh no! Oh no! they are using their dust Oh god how it burns my insides are turning to Stupid faires! I scream They attack me like something from a dream Oh no fairy dust is groing straight to my heart i feel like my bodie is falling apart I hate these damn faries yes oh yes Then I look into a mirror I say oh no i look like you

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The dust the dust the dust it is true it turned me into a fairy wings and skin of blue i'm small i fly how i want to die Stupid faries I say with a sigh